

The title of this article is "Mea fides - dialectic of the mind and soul".

Why have I chosen that title? Because,

Mea fides is a Latin expression meaning: my faith.

Dialectic - is a set of mental skills and procedures which enables an individual, or group leading a discourse, to weight the contradictory views, in any conflict of opinions, by examining the respected arguments both in the favour and against each side in the conflict - equally. Properly learned, dialectic makes you adept to determine the truth despite having prior personal conviction or prejudice that would otherwise limit your mental efforts. The fine, dialectical method of an inquiry acts as an inhibitor of a self-delusion, an eraser of every possible subjectivity in resolving the issue involved.

Mind and soul - metaphorically: reason and faith, science and religion, searching for an answers by yourself or merely accepting a predetermined values, without any scrutiny, which is a neat way to avoid personal intellectual endeavour at the expense of own cognitive decay.

I have watched many debates between non-believers, on one side, and believers, on the other. People argue about the theory. They spend time and energy to discuss a concept. Instead, I propose that we start talking about an essence of the reality. Rain falls regardless of someone believing in it or not. God exists or doesn't exist or is in the both states simultaneously due to the divine omnipotence which necessary includes all probable solutions in order to respect the associated definition of the perfection. Everything, even God, must have its counterpart, the negation of itself that completes the whole picture. If you exclude "nothing" then you have nothing to compare everything with. If you do not know what is nothing how can you know what is anything? If there is no darkness then what is a light? If there is no ugly how can you appreciate the beautiful? If you haven't seen the black clouds above your head how can you admire a sunny weather? Opposites draw on each other. If there is a God there is also a not God. What you refer to as the Deity is just one fundamental aspect of the quintessence with other being the Devil, as you named it. What is between plus one, Yang, Vishnu or Asha, and minus one, Yin, Shiva or Druj? The quintessence of the all. The all there is, manifested, hidden or transcended.

Behold, quintessence is not the 5th element, as proposed by many dubious sources, because there are no four elements to begin with. Only the periodic table. Soil and wood belong to the same chemistry, air and fire too. If we should consider that 5th element exists then it is a plasma, without any doubt. But then we are actually talking about the states of the matter not elements. Yes, there are four basic, 5th (plasma) and some other like Bose-Einstein condensate, Time Crystal, etc.

What is the quintessence or the substance? Scientists say it is a dark energy,

constant vacuum zero point fluctuations, an infinite field yielding tiny sparks all around, neverending quantum tides and recedes with related currents at the smallest scale possible.

You can call It like any of the prementioned.

Give It any name.

Better yet, don't name It.

An ultimate power needs no special introduction.

It creates.

It permeates.

It destroys.

It is.

From ever and for always, ubiquitous and omnipotent, transforming as It pleases yet unchanged in its core.

Do you know what is everything? Do you realize what it implies? Not Multiverse, countless Multiverses each in its own unique realm of existence. Can you understand an infinity or an eternity? How dare you speak about an ultimate layer when you haven't revealed the first one in a sequence to begin with: this Universe in which we reside is still a mystery. You - believe, I - discover. You - always lack material possessions, I - do not need more than to live. Hence, spirit (soul) is my guide, knowledge (mind) is my steering, fate and destiny bend upon the righteous. Materiality rises from an underlying fields, an energy permeates things, penetrates deep. No walls can hide you from the verity. No one gets far by following the heart or brain solely. Only the harmony of the two brings forth the joy.

If I ever decide to believe in your God there is one significant problem. You, mediocrities and fundamentalists, haven't yet decided which God is correct. At least you have settled for a single entity not more being polytheistic like in ancient times. Let me know when you resolve your internal dispute. Until then, I solely believe in the surrounding reality. The grand total of things is my deity.

Never question my faith. I know, I do not have to believe.

There is an evident order in the Universe.

There were is an order must exist the governing law.

If such a specific law exist, dharma, someone had to initially devise it. Rules do not emerge on their own.

Who else can create Universe out of nothing, in a less than a second, if not the Demiurge, Brahma, Ahura Mazda, God or the Master Alchemist?

I am always ready and willing to forgive. But who must forgive whom, in what sequence and for what exactly? How did events unfolded before your particular, biased line of sight proclaimed me of being the only contributor to an environmental demise? You forgot about the root of the problem.

Cowards and weaklings have mobbed against me stealing my childhood and later in life continually desecrated my privacy. After Republic of Croatia confiscated my property, my humble life savings which I honestly earned working for the same thief state, now they even want to take away my dreams, hopes and desires.

But I am not alone any more.

Send your strongest armies, the limitless void is waiting. Gather your best troops, It needs none to counter. Weaponize yourself as much as you want, It will eat you alive and spit you dead squashed together with your advanced military technologies.

It knows who you are. It can read your thoughts. It sees your deepest secrets. It recalls evils you have done. And when the time comes you will make amends. It is called a reincarnation cycle where death is an unavoidable condition serving as a transition point not at all the final act.

Do you know who I am? I am pathetic, unworthy, miserable reject.

Do you know what am I? I am an outcasted ridicule.

Do you want to know how I feel? I am soaked in the sorrow which is tearing me apart synchronously from inside out and in reverse, intensifying with every new round of torment in a manner of perpetual, never ending circle of agony.

I will always remember you, my love. I will never forget the days we spent together.

And I will always carry a seal of the guilt stamped in my heart with burning iron.

God can forgive but I will never absolve myself for causing another living being to suffer, for abandoning those who trusted me and for an arrogant selfishness that blinded my sight.

Nor I will forgive those who are responsible for the terror aimed against an innocent, abandoned and forgotten, unable to defend. Those who intentionally hurt(ed) others just to please their vanity or to shamelessly profit beyond any measure.

I never wanted things to happen as they did. I never consciously, deliberately meant wrong. I was stupid. I was feeble. I was alone.

Execute, I can not die because I already passed more than once. First time that day when I went by him without any consideration and then each



consecutive day over and over again.

I choose to desolate. I choose to repent indefinitely.

I promise that I will never stop searching for the truth.

And I will never diverge from the long road of the redemption.

10/06/2023, Captain Nemesis